

Individual work 2.

Storytelling with audio messages.

Script: "*The destruction of a group, and love in times of party*"

Carolina Tascón García

This story is based on actual events. The audios belong to more than six different conversations, showing how it progresses over the months until the breakup. It is a significant moment in my evil existence, because I warned her from the beginning what she was getting into. To clarify, I am friends with both of them, I introduced them to each other to do a class assignment, and I regretted every day of their relationship.

Carol: Tell your nini boyfriend that I already have a job.

Ce: Girl, I told Eric not to join me, because I'm with Mario the good one, but don't even listen, if it's so he won't join me, because he's going to take the vaper of the tombola antojitos, and I'm going to want to slit my veins.

Ce: I just don't want Eric to come, because I go to fairs to be with my friends, and people who go partying with their boyfriends, is that okay? No, it's not. But of course, what do I tell him? Go home and let Alejandro accompany you... Well look, let them fuck, let them fuck themselves in the ass.

Ce: And Alejandro throwing the cane at Eric all day long, what do you think?

Ce: He told me one day when I saw him in canoes, he said let's see when you break up. That's what you say, pretty boy.

Ce: And I told Eric that Alejandro had left the group, and because he is a man! I told him ask him, if he wrote to you, that he's not mad at you, ask him. And he said no, I'm not going to ask him, because of what he might say, I don't want any trouble... I really hate men.

Ce: So what do I do now? And this one is now interested, I don't know, what do I do... On top of that, Eric, he does nothing but annoy me, I look like his fucking mother. You'll find it funny, well, I don't think you'll find it funny. Pablo, for example, is very amused that I scold Eric as if I were his fucking mother.

Ce: You have to go to the movies with them, so that when they badmouth about me, you keep quiet, I don't care, and then you tell me about it.

Silvia: Fuck, I just met him yesterday, and I was about to ask him what's up with Celia, but just in case I didn't. Thank goodness I didn't!

Ce: I'm with Carol, my cell phone died. I told her... I told her about Eric's thing about his dick never being dry. And he says that the C2 is a lie, that according to him he's going to wait until he finishes the course, that he has two years left, and about the license, more of the same. Can you believe it, can you believe it Carol?

Ele: And today my crush danced me the macarena.